Once upon a time, In the land of Evermore, there was a town called Nysaville. In that town, there lived a very shy but determined elf called Theodor Morsys.He lived alone in his cosy little cottage made of sticks, pebbles and furnished with moss from the home tree.He was not a normal elf, but he was proud of it.He was an orphan in his childhood,but he had heard that he had an older brother called Theoden Morsys. Theoden lived in Kakabel, all the way on the other side of Evermore. Ever since he heard this, Theodor had a dream to go on a mission and find his long lost brother.

Then, one ordinary day,Theodor was out shopping when he spotted  an advertisment, *"Catch the butterfly to Kakabel!"* Theodor Morsys jumped with joy after he read this amazing news. It was a dream come true.Several days later, holding a little brown  suitcase and a bag on his back, Theodor Morsys was ready to board the butterfly. His little heart beating like a big bongo drum, he anxiously climbed onto the majestic butterfly.As the butterfly floated above the water Theodor found himself drifting off to sleep...

The wind blew,the waves crashed, but Theodor Morsys dreamt on. He was in Kakabel when he spotted his brother. As soon as Theoden saw Theodor, he shouted "I left Nysaville for a reason,so you wouldn't find me."Theodor woke up sweating and shaking.He sighed with relief, it was just a dream. He gazed around to find he was still on the butterfly. All of a sudden, the butterfly stopped and passengers departed. *That was quick!* Thought Theodor. He asked the person next to him if they were in Kakabel already, he replied, "Kakabel? what are you talking about? we're in Lilatown"! Theodor drew a blank.

As Theodor stepped off the butterly, he saw dwarfs clomping around. He knew he needed to ask for directions, but every dwarf he spoke to looked horrified when he mentioned Kakabel. *That one looks like he can help* thought Theodor, when he noticed a particularly official looking dwarf in a deep violet uniform. "Excuse me", asked Theodor, "but can you point me in the direction of Kakabel"? The official looking dwarf seemed worried, but pointed to the west "Go that way until you see the Moors of the Mist, follow the perimeter of the Moors until you reach Kakabel, but beware ... fire breathing dragons roam in the mist, waiting for lost travellers to wander in. Be sure to stay at a safe distance. Good luck little Elf".

Despite his best efforts, he found himself lost in the middle of a dense forest.  He heard a rustling of the leaves and sensed that he was not alone.  "Is any one there" he asked, his voice a little shaky. "don't worry, my friend, there is nothing to fear, we are only friendly forest faires". Theodor felt relieved and excited - he was finally getting somewhere. "I need to get to Kakabel, but everytime I try, it all seems to turn out wrong". "Why haven't you given up then, just go back to where you came from" the fairies suggested. "No" Theodor replied firmly, "I am looking for my brother, and find him I will"!  "you sound brave, let us help you" came much more positive voice, two little twins beamed at him from behind the trees.

Theodor and the helpful fairies set off together, before long they reached Kakabel.  *How will I find my brother*, Theodor wondered, but there was no need to worry, his brother found him.  As he set off into the bustling city square he felt a gentle tap on the shoulder.  Swiftly he turned around and saw his own image staring back at him - 'Theoden" he cried, "I am so happy I have found you, and that I didn't give up" The two brothers strolled away and talked of their adventures.Theoden was inspired by his brothers persistence, they have never been apart again.